

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## DOCTOR HOLMES.

"They say that in his prime,  
Ere the pruning knife of time  
Cut him down;  
Not a better man was found  
By the crier on his round,  
Through the town."

Dear old autocrat, your name  
Still to precedence has claim,  
And we shun  
The later poet's themes;  
For your song more gracious seems  
Gentlest one.

What, though his aims be wise,  
No nearness we surmise  
In his powers;  
No tenderness is plain,  
So sensitive of pain,  
That is ours.

Scorning all pedantic whims,  
And the arrogance which dims  
Honest eyes;  
Your heart grew great and leal  
For your mission was to heal,  
Not despise.

With genial wit, akin  
To memories that had been  
Long ago;  
The found thought you stirred  
But never by a word  
Wakened woe.

When last we saw your face  
Shaggy browed, yet with the grace  
Of old age,  
We thought of many a grief  
You were wont by counsel brief  
To assuage.

And boasted 'twould be years  
Ere death claimed you, tho' with fears  
Had to cope;  
'Twas you who taught us how  
Death should find us at the prow  
Of our hope.

Singer of a sweet spring time,  
Poet of a yester's prime,  
When again  
Shall we hear such kindly voice,  
Shall we make such happy choice  
Among men.

—Catherine Rush.

## A FRENCHMAN'S GOAT.

The Frenchman had never been lucky with his goats.

He lost them all the same way. One fine day they would break their rope and run up the mountain side, where the wolf killed them. Nothing held them back, neither the kindness of their master nor the fear of the wolf. They were independent goats, so it seemed, who longed for freedom and fresh air at any price.

The good Frenchman, who did not understand the nature of his animals in the least, was bewildered. He would say: "It is all over. My goats don't like to stay with me. I shan't keep any more." All the same, he did not get discouraged, for after having lost six goats, one after the other, he bought a seventh, only this time he was careful to take it while it was still young, so that it might get used to the better to staying with him.

Ah, madcap! She was a dear creature, that little goat of the Frenchman! How pretty she was, with her soft eyes, her funny chin whiskers, her shining black hoofs, her little striped horns and with her silky overcoat of white fur. She was almost as beautiful, my madcap, as the little white goat of Esmeralda, and with all that, good and affectionate, allowing herself to be milked without stirring, without ever putting her foot into the bucket. A darling little goat!

Behind his house the Frenchman had a lot with a hawthorn hedge around it. This is where he put his new boarder. He tied her to a stake on the most beautiful spot in the meadow, taking care to give her a good deal of rope, and from time to time he came out to see whether she were doing well. The little goat was very happy and cropped the grass so demurely that the Frenchman was delighted. "At last," thought the poor man, "at last there is one who won't grow tired here!"

The Frenchman was mistaken. The goat found it tiresome.

One day she said, looking up at the mountains: "How happy one must be up there! What fun to frisk over the rocks without that horrid rope to make the neck sore! It may be good enough for a donkey or for a calf to be shut up in a pasture. Goats need the open country."

From that moment the grass of the meadow tasted flat. Life became a burden. She grew thin and her milk gave out. It was a pity to see her tug on her rope all day, with her eyes turned toward the mountain and her nostrils extended, bleating piteously all the while. The Frenchman saw very well that something was the matter with

his goat, only he did not know what it was. One morning, when he had finished milking her the goat turned her head and said in her own speech:

"Listen, master. I am very miserable here. Let me run up the mountain."

"Gracious me! She, too?" cried the Frenchman in dismay, and the bucket fell from his hand. Sitting down then in the grass at the side of his goat, he asked: "How is this, Daisy? You don't wish to leave me, do you?"

"Yes, sir," answered Daisy. "Isn't there grass enough?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"Perhaps your rope is too tight. Shall I lengthen it a little?"

"Tisn't worth while, sir."

"Well, then, what is the trouble? What do you want?"

"I want to run up the mountain side."

"My poor love, don't you know that there is a wolf up in the mountains? What will you do when he comes?"

"I can butt him with my horns, sir."

"The wolf will laugh at your horns. He has killed my other goats, who had longer horns than yours. You have heard of that old Russet, who was here last year—an old mother goat, strong and ugly like a buck? She fought all night long with the wolf; then in the morning the wolf killed her."

"That doesn't make any difference, master. Let me go up to the mountain."

"Great heaven!" said the Frenchman. "What on earth have they done to all my goats? Another one which the wolf will take from me. No, no; I will save you in spite of yourself, naughty thing, and lest you break your rope I will lock you in the stable, and you shall stay there for good."

So the Frenchman put the goat into a dark stable and locked and bolted the door behind him. Unluckily he had forgotten the window, and his back was scarcely turned before the little one jumped out.

When the white goat had climbed the mountain, there were joy and happiness everywhere. Never had the old pines seen so pretty to a creature. She was welcomed as a little queen. The chestnut trees stooped down to the very earth to pet her with the ends of their branches. The golden jennets opened to make a passage for her and smelled as sweet as they could. All the mountain side bade her welcome.

You can fancy, madcap mine, how happy our little goat was—no more rope, no more stakes for her, nothing to keep her from frisking about and grazing where she liked. There was grass there up to her horns and higher, grass that was fresh, tender, tufted, and with it thousands of plants and herbs, very different, indeed, from the turf in the Frenchman's yard. And flowers too. There were large bluebells that tinkled in the wind and purple foxglove with slender, drooping necks—in short, whole meadows of wild flowers smelling so good they turned her head.

Half tipsy with delight, the white goat tumbled around in it all, kicking her four legs up in the air and rolling down the hills all in a heap with the fallen leaves and the chestnut burs. Then, quick as a flash, she would jump to her feet and be off like a flash, with her head between her knees, over the stumps and through the bushes, now on a high rock, now again at the bottom of a gorge, up and down and everywhere. You would have thought that there were a dozen goats on the mountain. Ah, no! Daisy wasn't afraid of anything. In a single bound she jumped over torrents where her fur was splashed with spray and white foam. Dripping and out of breath then, she stretched herself out on some flat rock and let the sun dry her. Once when she went to the edge of the cliff with a clover blossom in her mouth she saw below, far below her in the valley, the house of the Frenchman with the pasture behind it. The sight made her laugh till her sides ached.

"How small it is!" she cried. "How could it ever have held me?"

Poor little thing! Finding her-

self perched up so high, she thought she was at least as big as the world.

Suddenly the wind freshened; the mountain turned purple; it was evening. "Already!" said the little goat, as she stood still with wonder.

Below the meadows were drowned in mist. The Frenchman's pasture was lost in the haze, and of the little house only the roof and a thin wreath of smoke could be seen. She listened to the bells of the cattle going home and felt sick at heart. A hawk that was flying back to his nest touched her with his wings as he shot by. She shivered. Then there came a deep, long howl from the mountain side.

"Hoo! Hoo!"

She thought of the wolf. All day long the little runaway had not given him a thought. In the same moment the sound of a distant horn came from the valley. It was the good Frenchman calling her back for the last time.

"Hoo!" howled the wolf.

"Come home! come home!" blew the horn.

Daisy wanted to go back, but when she remembered the stake, the rope and the hedge around the pasture she thought she could not stand it any more and that she had rather stay.

Suddenly she heard a rustling of leaves behind her. She looked back and saw two burning eyes in the dusk, with two short ears standing up straight above them. It was the wolf.

Monstrous and horrible! There he sat on his haunches, glaring at the little white goat and licking his chops. As he knew for sure that he would devour her the wolf was in no hurry, only when she turned her head he laughed wickedly. "Ha, ha, the Frenchman's little goat!" and his long red tongue licked along the row of sharp white teeth.

Daisy knew she was lost. For a moment, as he she remember the story of old Russet, who had fought all night, to killed in the morning, she thought it were better perhaps to let herself be devoured right away. Then, having changed her mind, she fell back a step, with her head low and her horns in advance, like the brave little goat she was, not because she hoped to kill the wolf—goats don't kill wolves—but merely to try whether she could not hold out as long as old Russet.

Then the wolf made a leap, and the little horns came into play.

Brave little goat! How she threw her heart into it! More than ten times—I tell the truth, madcap—she made the wolf fall back and pant for breath. During these rests of a minute the greedy little thing would quickly crop one more tuft of her dear grass and come back to the fight with her mouth full. It lasted all night. From time to time the Frenchman's goat glanced up at the stars, shining through the clear night overhead and said to herself, "Oh, if I can only hold out till dawn."

One after another the stars went out. Daisy's horns butted faster and harder; the wolf snapped and bit more savagely. A faint light appeared in the east.

Far away, among the farms, a rooster crowed hoarsely.

"At last," said the poor animal, who only wished for the day so as to die, and she lay down in the grass, with her silky, white fur all flecked with blood.

Then the wolf fell upon the little goat and devoured her.

\* \* \* \* \*

Goodbye, my madcap.

The story you have heard is not a tale of my making. If ever you go to France, the Frenchmen will often speak to you of "the pretty goat of the Provence, who fought all night with the wolf who ate her up."

You understand me, madcap?

"And then, in the morning, the wolf ate her up."—From the French of *Alphonse Daudet*.

Mexico exported to the United States last year 4,000,000 pounds of chicle, an exudation of the sapota tree, which is used for chewing gum.

Where there is much pretension, much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.—*Lavater*.

## THE SIAMESE TWINS.

The Siamese twins, Chang and Eng, were two boys joined together from birth and all through life.

A link of stiff cartilage near the breast bone of each connected them. Chang and Eng were found, about the year 1829, in a village of Siam, by Captain Coffin, from Massachusetts. They were then supposed to be about eighteen years old. They had fifteen brothers and sisters.

Capt. Coffin bought the boys from their parents, who were very poor, took them on board his ship, and brought them to this country. Here they excited a great deal of interest. They were carried about from place to place and exhibited to large numbers of people. In this way they earned considerable money, with which they purchased a farm in North Carolina, on which they lived.

Two sisters consented to marry, them, and the two families lived together under the same roof.

One of the wonderful things about these twin brothers was that they appeared always to think alike and to act alike.

When they were coming over from Siam the sailors used to chase them around the ship. One day in running to escape, they came to an open hatchway; if they had tumbled into the hold of the ship, they would have been killed. They both leaped at the same instant, and landed safely on the other side. Their hearts beat at the same rate and at the same instant, and they breathed also exactly alike. If a pin were stuck into the link that bound them, both would feel it; this proves that the nerves of the two men were connected. It was surprising to see what these two men could do in spite of being held so closely together. They could turn back to back, or face to face; one could stand on a stool while the other was on the floor. They were able to do ordinary work on a farm; together they could perform more labor than one man, but not so much as two.

They learned our language and became good American citizens. The latter history of these remarkable brothers was very sad. Their wives, though sisters, did not agree, and finally one of them left the house where they had all lived together.

There were six children in one family and five in the other. A part of these were deaf-mutes, and the rest were not bright.

Those domestic troubles produced ill feeling between the brothers. Finally Chang was attacked by paralysis and took to intoxicating drink. He grew worse, and on the 17th of February, 1874, he died.

When Eng discovered that his life-long companion was dead, he was filled with such agony and dread that he became deranged. He soon lost consciousness, and about two hours after Chang's death he breathed his last. They had reached the age of sixty-three years.—*Zig-Zag*.

In the report for the year 1879, of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, the following is taken, written by Jesse S. Bunker, one of the children of Chang, who was in the first class of the school:—

"My father and my uncle were natives of Bangkok, Siam. They were the celebrated Siamese Twins, as the people of England called them, of whom you heard and whom possibly you may have seen. They were united by a fleshy integument, and were of necessity, inseparable companions. Their employment was fishing. When they were young, an English Captain took them to England to be shown to the people in Europe. After some years they came to the new world and travelled through all parts of North America. They married two sisters in North Carolina, where they lived. My father was named Chang, and he had ten children. They are still living, except two sisters. I was born deaf and dumb, and one of my sisters also. My uncle Eng had eleven children. They visited all the most famous cities in Europe with their children. But my father

never did take me to travel with them. They played chess and checkers skillfully, and were fond of fishing and hunting. On the 17th of January, in 1873, my father died of pneumonia, and an hour and a quarter after his death, my uncle also died. They were sixty-three years old. I was born at Mount Airy, North Carolina, and graduated from the school at Raleigh after seven years at school."

By the way, what has become of Jesse L. Bunker and his deaf-mute sister. Can any of the North Carolina readers enlighten the JOURNAL?

A. QUAD.

## THE DUMB MAY SPEAK.

From *The Philadelphia Times*.

Now that machines have been made to repeat articulate speech, as the phonograph and the gramophone, the next wonder which has been announced as a scientific discovery by an eminent inventor is, that by means of a simple machine the dumb can be made to speak and organs of our churches and concert halls deliver orations, songs, and operas as if they were intelligent human beings.

It is not a reproduction of something which has come from the mouth of a human being—it is applying to a person a part of an organ and combining the properties of two in such a way that the organ is governed entirely by the intelligence of a man, yet, though he says nothing, from the instrument will come the sound as if he were speaking, only in volume and tone the sound being that given by the instrument.

In other words, the miracle of the Bible will be performed in a simple way by science, and just as the eyes of the blind have been opened by the oculist's knife in cutting cataract, or the deaf made to hear means of the dentophone, so now there comes into the use of man an invention which will supply the wanting sounds and enable him to converse with articulated speech. And the huge power of the organ or the siren on the shore can be converted into songs that will fill a city or choirs that cost but little, yet render the most attractive music for opera or church.

Mr. Berliner's first conception of the idea of making an instrument produce speech of itself, instead of reproducing that of persons, was due to the fact, so he avers, that the mode of vocalization in the human body can be almost entirely counterfeited by mechanism, and that it occurred to him that it would be a useful thing to apply the principles of human vocalization so that the expensive choirs of churches could be obviated by machinery. That he has produced by machinery such speech—in other words, that he has "made on organ talk"—he asserts is true, and that the experiments, while yet in their infancy, show conclusively that the completion of his apparatus is but a matter of time and study of the human voice.

The method employed by Mr. Berliner in his experiment is simple. Regarding the organ and body, it will be remembered that the lungs of a person act as a pair of bellows, that the windpipe is the organ through which the air is pumped, and that the vocal chords give the sound pitch, the words being formed by the movement of the tongue, teeth, and lips combined. Now, the sound of a tone as it comes out of an organ pipe is similar to that given up by the human windpipe before the words have been articulated by the mouth. Hence, Mr. Berliner reasoned, if this pipe sound of the organ could be conveyed to the mouth, just back in the throat, and articulated properly by the right motions of the lips, tongue, and teeth, the organ could be made to talk.

With a bit of rubber tubing, which was placed with one end in a pair of bellows and the other at the back of the mouth, he found that by simply giving to the mouth the motion it would use in uttering certain words, the correct sound was produced on the volume of air coming out of the tube in the mouth just as it would have been made by the mouth in speaking with air from the windpipe. Though not a sound

was uttered by his own mouth, which dumbly went through the pantomime motions used in articulation, there were words spoken by the vibrations just as if they were done in the ordinary way—only, of course, as there was no use of the vocal chords which give the varying pitch, the sound was all in the same key.

The use in church choirs would be a great feature at the service. Mr. Berliner suggests that for a choir there ought to be four men, each one articulating from a different tube, representing different pitches or different voices, such as bass, tenor, soprano, and contralto. Thus all the varying shades of music could be cheaply produced at a third of the present expense.

But the chief benefit to humanity will be the use to which the dumb can put this new invention. The dumb are able to move the lips in the motions used in speaking, though they cannot utter a sound. Now, if the sound be brought into the back of the mouth, forced out, and properly articulated by the teeth, lips, and tongue of the dumb person, the result will be speech. With a simple and cheap apparatus this effect can be obtained. Of course, it will require time for such a person to learn the correct motions to give to the mouth in order to produce the right words, but that will come readily with practice, just as one learns the typewriter or to ride the bicycle.

## THE SILENT STEED.

The other afternoon Mr. d'Estrella was bicycle-riding with Mr. Charles T. Wilkinson from the University campus where they saw the boys at football practice. Two dogs were playing around. One of them happened to run blindly into Mr. d'Estrella's way, and his wheel ran over the poor canine. It got up, staggered a moment, barked and ran for life.—*California News*.

One day last week, Ira W. Tyler, a member of the Silent Wheelmen, who resides in the Borough of Bronx, New York City, was going at a lively rate, when a dog, to all appearance an ugly bull dog, was in the middle of the road, and seeming unmindful of the approach of the cyclist. Mr. Tyler rang his bell, but the dog did not even move a muscle, and before he had time to steer clear of the dog, there was a bang, and a collision had occurred. Mr. Tyler says that he came out unhurt, and that his wheel was uninjured. The dog had run for dear life, and he was unable to say if he had hurt the canine much.

One afternoon about two weeks ago I came a cross a very bad road. However, there was a side path, made smooth by the cyclists, who have to frequent this road in order to reach the broad avenue. I had not gone over one hundred yards, when I noticed a small pet dog laying down in the middle of the path. The ringing of my bell and shouting would not make the dog move an inch. I did the best I could to avoid running over the dog, but the unexpected happened; just as I came near, the dog got up, and I ran over its tail. This dog, little as it was, did not run away, on the contrary, tried to bite me. I put on steam, but the dog made chase, and for half a mile or so it was nip and tuck as to who would win. The dog finally gave it up, perhaps to examine its tail. Ever since I have been more cautious about dogs or their tails.

At the California School for the Deaf, according to the *News*, six of the teachers own bicycles. This is no doubt true of other schools for the Deaf in the States. Seth Low, the defeated candidate on the Citizens Union ticket for Mayor of Greater New York, at a dinner of the Schoolmasters' Association some time ago made a speech, and among other things said: "The first thing a school teacher should know," he said, "is what he doesn't know. The second thing he should know is how to ride a bicycle. Even college presidents need exercise. I am not joking," he remonstrated, when his audience roared with laughter; "I was never more serious in my life. It's a good thing for every school teacher to ride a wheel."

Last week a party of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, made a

bicycle trip to the Yerkes Observatory, eight miles from Delavan, when the School is situated. It consisted of Prof. W. F. Gray, one of the oral teachers, Capt. E. F. Bending of the Mannual training Department, and Mr. Schearer, Assistant Principal of the Delavan High School, and Mr. Fred C. Lawson, the editor of the *Wisconsin Times*. After going for five miles, one of the party, a novice, had to give it up. The others made the trip and were amply repaid for it, says the *Times*. On the return journey they stopped to patronize a cider press, and when they came to where they left their friend, the novice, he was not there. Who was to blame? The cider?

The yearly meeting of the Silent Wheelmen was held last Friday evening. The new constitution and by-laws went into effect, and the election of officers was held, with the following result:

President, John F. O'Brien; Vice-President, M. Heyman; Secretary, Arthur C. Bachrach; Treasurer, Anthony Capelli; Captain, I. Newton Soper; First Lieutenant, Theo. I. Lounsbury; Second Lieutenant, Samuel Frankenheim, and Color Bearer, William Long.

The official run of the Silent Wheelmen on the 7th inst., was to Bergen Point, N. J. Five members made the trip and had a first-class run.

There is no such wheeling club as the "Black and Tan" in existence in New York. True the colors of the Silent Wheelmen are brown and black, but J. F. O'Brien, who ought to know better, thought it very clever to give it such name. It is too misleading, to say the least.

A. QUAD.

## The Oculist's Stratagem.

A STORY WORTHY OF CONAN DOYLE.

Here is an interesting account of a very clever bit of detective work by an oculist, says the *Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph*. It appears that in a large factory, in which were employed several persons, one of the workmen, in welding his hammer, carelessly allowed it to slip from his hand. It flew halfway across the room and struck a fellow workman in the left eye. The man averred that his eye was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there being not a scratch visible. He brought suit in the courts for compensation for a loss of half of his eyesight, and refused all offers of compromise.

Under the law the owner of the factory was responsible for an injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and although he believed that the man was shamming, and that the whole case was an attempt at swindling, he had about made up his mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim. The day of the trial arrived, and in open court an eminent oculist retained for the defense examined the alleged injured member, and gave it as his opinion that it was as good as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with his left eye, the oculist proved him a perjurer and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim.

And how do you suppose he did it? Why, simply by knowing that the colors green and red combined made black. He procured a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plaintiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, one for the right eye being red, and the one for the left eye consisted of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him, and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation, and the cheat was at once exposed.

The sound right eye, filled with the red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which he pretended was sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.

Men are never so ridiculous for the qualities they have, as those they affect to have.—*Channon*.



THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-uboholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

On the 29th of September, the Brighton (England) Deaf and Dumb Institution was struck by lightning. The thunderbolt first hit the main building and then a shed roofed with corrugated iron. The gas pipe was fused, and set fire to a beam. In the latter building, several boys were working at carpentry, and they were badly scared, but no one was injured. The explosion, which followed the striking of the building, could be heard half a mile distant.

About twenty-five years ago, lightning struck the chapel of the New York Institution, tearing the tin roofing and rolling it up like a scroll. In this case, also, no one was injured, but a good many were so badly frightened that their appetites were spoiled for the next twenty-four hours.

WE have received the Seventeenth Annual Report of the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commission on Church Work Among the Deaf, of which Rev. J. M. Koehler is Missionary. During the year, although incapacitated by illness for a great part of the time, Rev. Mr. Koehler has led a busy and useful life, as the following will attest: He has held 351 services for the deaf; officiated at Holy Communion 57 times; has baptized 23; confirmed 36; married 7 couples. The total number of communicants in his mission district is 647. Rev. Mr. Koehler's mission work is in the dioceses of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Washington.

The New York Observer sends to its subscribers, a handsome picture of "Christ Entering Jerusalem." This is one of a series of 10x14 copies of masterpieces of religious art which are promised to every subscriber who sends in an additional name with his own for a year's subscription. Five dollars pays for both and insures the possession of the series and the Observer for one year. The Observer is a sixteen-page quarto, issued weekly, and is a religious and secular newspaper that should be in every household.

OUR congratulations to Dr. William H. Latham, of the Indiana Institution, who has been made Professor Emeritus of History, Moral Philosophy and Civics in that school. The honor is well bestowed and equally well merited.

Dr. Latham has been a teacher of the deaf two years beyond a half century. He has been a prominent figure at many conventions of teachers, and his influence in matters educational has been great.

A like honor has been bestowed upon Miss Susan Harwood, the gentle, punctilious, punctual, and dearly loved little lady who has been so long with the Arkansas Institution that without her it would be in danger of losing its identity.

## SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

NOVEMBER 14TH—TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, 3 P.M.

St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.  
St. Mark's, Adelphi St., Brooklyn,  
Church of the Good Shepherd,  
Newburgh.

## ITEMIZE R.

## Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. C. H. Hill until lately Principal of the West Virginia School, is now teaching at the Missouri School for the Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. David O. Blair came down from Middletown, Penna., and spent last Sabbath with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bailey.

The Utah School is under quarantine, four cases of scarlet fever having made appearance. It appears that one of the boys brought the infection with him on his return to school.

Mr. David O. Blair, of 319 Lebanon Street, Steelton, Pa., has returned home after a sojourn of a few days in Hagerstown, and Blair's Valley, Md., with his sisters, Mrs. Melinda Spickler, and Mrs. John Sword.

Mr. Ovid Cohen, son of Mr. Nathan Cohen, entertained the members of the Progress Club at their parlor last evening, giving a very clever exhibition of slight of hand performance.—*Erie, Pa., Herald, Nov. 8.*

"I should think deaf and dumb people would be great at golf."

"Why?"  
"They could hit the balls all right, and wouldn't have to learn the dialect."—*Chicago Record.*

A recent telegram says that Governor Barnes, of Oklahoma, has awarded to H. C. Beamer the contract for caring for the deaf-mutes and blind persons in that Territory. We understand a department will be established in connection with the Territorial Normal School, at Edmond.—*Kansas Star.*

The other day it was learned that the Deaf-Mutes' Universal Museum of Paris in accumulating the De l'Epee relics up to date, has in possession 180 various portraits, busts and statues of the good Abbe. It reminds us that our Lyceum, which is named in honor of the Abbe, has four portraits of his, three of which were kindly donated by Tilden.—*California News.*

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts celebrated their silver wedding on Saturday evening, October 30th, at their home in this village. They were in receipt of quite a number of pretty and useful pieces of silver from friends and relatives. It was much to be regretted that many relatives could not be present, but they did not forget them. Among those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, of New York, and Mr. J. Newcomb Blackman, of East Orange, N. J. The famous Arcadian Quartette, of which Mr. Roberts is a member, were present with their families, and made the evening very enjoyable. Altogether there were about twenty-five present who, with Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, will long remember the pleasant occasion.—*Walden, N. Y., Citizen, November 5.*

## Mute, Silent and Dumb.

CITY EDITOR—Would those striking carpenters say anything?  
LABOR REPORTER—Not a word. They wouldn't even saw wood.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

This is how the *Messenger* hints at it:—  
There is a little matter that some of our subscribers have seemingly forgotten. So as it is an important matter, it is necessary in our business. We are very modest and don't wish to speak about it.

## Sometimes Deaf and Dumb.

Money talks occasionally, but there are times when it is deaf and dumb.—*Thos. S. McAtoney in the Messenger.*

## Kept Her Vow of Silence.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 9.—Kate Schleier, now an inmate of the observation ward at the City Hospital, has for twenty years observed a vow never to speak again. When Miss Schleier took her oath of silence she was a seamstress, 27 years old. She began to overwork herself, and her sister thought she was trying to forget an unhappy love affair. But Kate declined to discuss her trouble, and when her sister's references to the matter exhausted her patience, she exclaimed one day:

"There, I'll never speak to you nor any one else again if I live to be fifty years old."  
Since then she has not uttered a word, except once, about six years ago, when she answered "No" to a question. Now her reason is affected and her relatives are anxious to have her properly cared for. She was sent to the hospital to-day.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## Beat His Deaf-Mute Sister.

SHE GOT HIM ARRESTED IN SPITE OF HER INFIRMITY—HELD FOR TRIAL.

Joseph Tyner was charged in the Yorkville Court yesterday with beating his deaf-mute sister, Mary Tyner, at her home at 741 Second Ave. Miss Tyner wrote out a statement for the Magistrate. She wrote that while she was in bed asleep Saturday night her brother came home and struck her in the face. He repeated the blows and blackened her eyes and cut her lips.

Unable to call assistance and thinking that he was about to kill her, she ran from the house into the street in her nightgown, and finally found a policeman. The policeman could not understand her signs at first and proposed to lock her up as an escaped lunatic, but she at last got him to go to her house with her and arrest her brother. The girl wrote on a slip of paper what he had done, and the brother was arrested.

The complainant is a dressmaker who supports her widowed mother, two younger sisters, and also the brother who beat her.

"You are one of the most worthless specimens of a man. I have seen in a long time." Magistrate Flammer said to the prisoner as he committed him for trial.—*New York Sun, Nov. 8.*

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

## A Good Game of Football.

## BEATEN BY SUPERIOR WEIGHT.

## Brevities.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 7.—"Gallaudet was no match for Virginia here this afternoon. Although the latter played seven substitutes, they succeeded in scoring 20 points to their opponents' 4, in thirty-one minutes of actual play."

Such, in a nutshell, is the University of Virginia's account of our game with them at Charlottesville, Saturday, and an extremely one-sided account it is. Subjecting it to analysis, we have about the following result:

Neither ourselves or anyone else expected our team to be a match for the Virginians. We had expected overwhelming defeat, and with the best of reasons. The Virginians are about the heaviest team in the country, averaging 178 pounds per man. Ours averages 27 pounds less each. Our team as we have often explained, consists mostly of new players, there being only two of last year's regulars on it. What we do claim for it is, that it has developed wonderfully, and that with another season's play we will have a splendid team. This, the Virginia game amply proves. As to the number of substitutes, Manager Picard is ready to swear by all the saints or patriarchs that they played only two; and that is number we used. W. Rossion was unable to play, and his loss was more severely felt than would have been that of nearly any other man. Erd had to retire during the game, on account of repeated injuries to his lame shoulder. It was the same old story. The Virginians resorted to trickery and then had the game reported to suit themselves.

Play began with the kick-off by Virginia, for fifty yards. Erd returned it fourteen yards, and at next rush, a couple more. Waters gained two. Brooks made no gain, and the ball was the Virginia's on downs on our twenty-five yard line. Their first rush took it fifteen yards and in three more it was over the line for a touchdown. Goal failed. Time: 4 minutes.

Gallaudet then kicked twenty-five yards. Virginia returned it fifteen. A series of rushes, and a fine of fifteen yards imposed on our team for alleged off-side play, resulted in another touchdown, in two minutes more. Try at goal failed again.

Our next kick-off, of forty-five yards, was returned fifteen. After a gain of ten yards, the ball was punted forty-five. Waters returned it by two long runs of twenty and fifteen yards, the latter taking the ball out of bounds. It was brought in fifteen yards, as usual.

With two downs and three yards to gain, Erd punted twenty yards, and out of bounds. It was still our ball. It was brought in, but lost at once on downs on the Virginia's twenty yard line. They returned the ball twenty yards in three rushes, when our men got it again. As we could make no gain, the ball was punted, fifteen yards. Virginia punted fifty, and out of bounds, again getting the ball. They then made long gains of ten, twenty-five, and fifteen yards, the latter going out of bounds. The next rush resulted in a touchdown, from which goal was kicked. Time: ten minutes. Score: 14 to 0.

Gallaudet kicked off thirty yards. Virginia returned it ten, and punted thirty-five. Two downs and no gain was followed by a forty-yard punt, our boys getting the ball again on a fumble. Lester Rossion gained eight yards and Brooks twelve. Waters made no gain. The ball was then only a few yards from Virginia's goal, and Brooks was given it for line-bucking. Though our gigantic opponents were in defence, and right at their goal, they could not resist his charges, and two downs placed the oval behind the line. Try at goal failed. Time: four minutes. Score 14 to 4.

Time for the first half was now called, after twenty minutes of hard and exciting play.

In the second half, Gallaudet kicked off thirty yards. Virginia returned it twenty, but lost on a fumble. Waters gained a solitary yard, and then the ball, as punted forty yards, in Virginia rushed it back fifty-five yards in nine downs, then lost it.

We promptly lost on downs. Half a dozen more rushes by Virginia from some fifty yards and a touch down followed, after eleven minutes of play. Souder replaced Erd during the last few minutes, the latter having been laid out several times. The game had to be called now in order to let our boys catch their train.

It is evident from the above that the Virginians won through their superior weight.

Our weak point thus far has been defense, but with their opponents over a sixth heavier than themselves, our line must have done nobly to check them at all. And in offense our boys frequently made good gains, especially through Waters. Waters, by the way, is one of our bright particular stars.

While not tall, he is very heavily built and a solid mass of muscle, and it is seldom that a single tackler can even check his speed. He is swift of foot—too, a regular catapult. Barham will make a star back, too. Just watch them both next year. In punting the visitors slightly excelled, though Erd did magnificently. It is a wonder that with such heavy opponents none of his punts were blocked. Our play was hardly marred by a single error, and was much better than the Virginians in this respect, which accounts for our good showing. We lost but two yards.

Waters gained a total of 90, Brooks 27, and Erd 18. Waters was robbed of a forty yards and or more run, by being ruled to have run out of bounds. Manager Picard is again willing to peril his salvation on the statement that Waters did not come within a couple feet of the boundary line, and he was in good position to see. The Virginians had, as usual, however, their own referee, and could get rulings as they pleased. One of their fumbles was fallen on by Barham, a fact to which our whole team would swear, and yet the referee gave the ball to the opponents. These and several other similar decisions, greatly aided the home team in making their third touchdown, and cut off our hopes of scoring then. It is a great pity that so great a team, in some senses of the word, could not, when winning so easily, play honestly. Our men all say that they were cheered by the spectators frequently, while the gains of the home team were witnessed in silence. This is significant of the state of the case, as regards clean playing.

We received a telegram announcing the results of the game and Brooks' touchdown. A great bonfire was built, ready for the kindling east of the co-eds' building, and a small but enthusiastic crowd of rooters went to the station to meet the team. Everything was arranged, and as soon as the team entered the gate, Capt. Bumgardner and Brooks were caught up and borne on the shoulders of their admirers through the depot to the street-car, the old college-yell being first thrice given. On reaching home, the same ceremony was repeated, the two being borne several times about the blazing pile. By actual count, the college yell was given sixteen times during the jubilation at home. Fellow Driggs, who had stopped down at H St., four blocks away, to telephone to the *Post* an account of the game, which they did not print, said he could hear us from there. The co-eds all came out on their balcony and did their full part in the cheering of our "heroes." The team is receiving most enthusiastic support this Fall, and it is to be hoped that the students will show the same kind of spirit in other sports as well.

Among the accidents that illustrate the roughness of this many game, as too frequently played, the Sunday morning papers told of five accidents, two probably fatal, occurring in as many games near Pittsburgh. They were a broken collar-bone, shoulder blade, dislocated shoulder, concussion of the brain, and internal injuries. In Yale's game with the Chicago Athletic Club, the latter's center had an arm broken.

Tuesday our second made its first touchdown, as usual, mostly by accident.

Friday the Central High School second and our second, in a good game, played each other to a standstill, neither side scoring.

The little Kendall boys think their games are of more interest than those of the Colleges, and they certainly are amusing to see. A few days ago a young city team defeated them, and Saturday they reversed the result: 8 to 4. One day Norris and Thomas, two of the larger boys played the rest of the school, 47 to 16.

The *Post* Sunday morning had what it called a composite picture of Captains Cabot, of Harvard, Rogers, of Yale, Cochran, of Princeton, and Minds, of Pennsylvania, showing the expression of their faces during a game. It was anything but attractive.

Our gymnasium opened on the 1st inst., the second division drilling from 3:45 to 4:30. The co-eds take the time between 2:00 and 3:30.

The Literary Society library has been increased by about a dozen and a half of new books, well-selected. Among them are the works of Count Tolstoi.

Miss McGowan, '98, recently enjoyed a call from her cousin Robert Adell, of New York, who is in Washington trying to get a patent on an improved folding-bed.

Mrs. Temple, our assistant matron, recently received a visit from

a friend, Miss Rogers, from her home in Monmouth, Illinois.

The latest devotees of Hymen among the alumni are Mr. Kiene, '95, of Iowa, and Miss Watts, ex-'99, of Charleston, W. Va., who were united at the home of the bride's parents last Tuesday noon. They are making a bridal tour in the West, visiting Howard, '95, at Duluth.

Wornstaff, '99, has returned home for a year, on account of the state of his health.

Wyand, I. C., was the only student to vote at the recent election, going to his home in Baltimore to do so.

The letter Y is very important in one particular instance in the writer's mind, making all the difference between life and death, for if that senior whose mishaps were reported in last letter had fallen eighty feet, some one else would have picked up his remains. It was only eight feet.

[President Gallaudet's lecture on the "Art Fund" will be chronicled next week.—ED. JOURNAL.]

A. E.

## BOSTON.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF ST. ANDREW'S MISSION—PARENTS' ASSOCIATION—GALLAUDET CELEBRATION NOTES.

St. Andrew's Mission for Deaf-Mutes will celebrate its fifth anniversary at St. Andrew's House, 38 Chambers Street, on Wednesday evening, November 17th. Among those invited to be present, are Bishop Lawrence, Gov. Walcott, Mayor Quincy, and the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. There will be addresses, recitations orally and in signs, after which a reception, with refreshments, will be held in the Hall above (Brooks Hall) to which an admission fee of fifteen cents will be charged to cover expenses.

St. Andrew's Mission has distributed since its organization (May 1st, 1892) more than \$600, for the relief of poor deaf-mutes in Boston and vicinity.

Cards of invitation have been issued for a meeting of the "Parents' Association," which will be held at the Horace Mann School. Prof. Bell is expected to be present. The Association is a new one. Its object, we think, is to bring together the parents of deaf children, and discuss the best way of training children.

Miss Fanny Roby is one of those who received an invitation, and she will accept it for the sake of getting a look at Prof. Bell, and to strain her eyes trying to read the lips of a long list of speakers.

Everybody for miles around, has heard of the sensational wedding in the Zoo last Thursday evening, when a young couple were married in a lion's cage. Mr. Thomas Lorrigan, of Cambridgeport, was fortunate to find a post, which he climbed, and had a good view of the wedding. Everything went off lovely, until the next day the faculty of the Theological School, of which Rev. Mr. Reader was a student, decided to expel the young minister, who dared to perform the ceremony after he had been warned not to do so by the Dean.

The Horace Mann School Association will hold its Annual Reunion and entertainment in Park Square Hall, Wednesday, November 10th. The feature of the evening will be a Trilby Box Party.

Judging from reports received, a large delegation of deaf-mutes from Maine and Connecticut will be the Celebration, December 10th.

Mr. W. L. Hill, of Athol, Mass., will be the presiding officer at the Celebration and Banquet. Mr. Hill says in his letter, which is to be inserted in the souvenir journal: "The programme will be found to be a decidedly interesting one, and it includes features that will appeal most attractively to the intellectual and social inclination of our friends. The prospect is most inviting for an occasion of rare interest and profit, and the committee earnestly hopes that all who revere the name of Gallaudet will respond promptly and heartily to their efforts to prepare a celebration that will constitute a worthy interest to his character and services, and at the same time furnish a fitting occasion for a general gathering of the deaf of New England. Such occasions, as we are all aware, are not as common as they should be and might be. We believe sincerely in the usefulness of frequent social intercourse on a large scale, as a means of broadening and cementing the common interest of all, and when the tenth of December arrives, let it witness an assemblage in the Capital City of New England that will be unexampled in members and in enthusiasm; and be an epoch ever to be recalled hereafter with emotions of delight and pride."

Some inquire if Copley Hall is to be open all night. Yes, of course; with such a programme it must. Full particulars will be found in the souvenir journal, which will be issued this week.

Mr. Edward Welch, well known as a traveller, and who takes so

much interest in the coming celebration, was educated at Dr. Watson's School in England, while the school was in charge of Dr. Watson's son. Perhaps the readers have learned of the cold treatment Thos. H. Gallaudet received from Dr. Watson when he went to England.

Joseph D. Malone, who was educated at Halifax, U. S., is now working as a painter in East Boston.

Thomas L. Moodie, of Cambridgeport, is out of employment.

Mr. Harry Jordan is working only four days each week.

William Bailey preached at the Boston Society yesterday.

Mr. H. C. White's book, "Law points for Everybody," will be out soon.

Mr. J. P. Burbank, who was at the head of the photo-engraving department with C. J. Peters' Electrotyping Establishment Co., has left to go into business for himself, under the firm name of Burbank Engraving Co.

Dana B. Taylor, of Maine, and Miss Merrill, were married last week, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, in Manchester, N. H.

Mr. Henry A. Jellison, who was employed by the Suffolk Engraving Co., as a router, was forced to leave his work, on account of his head being affected by steady work and the motion of the routing machine. He has been in the care of a doctor for some weeks, and it is doubtful if he will do the same kind of work again.

Mrs. Erras, of Saco, Maine, is now in this city on a visit.

PRY.

Nov. 8, '97.

## CHICAGO.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kiene, of Dubuque, Iowa, have been spending a week in this city, they being on their wedding tour. Mrs. Kiene will be remembered by many as being Miss Lillian Watts, of Charleston, W. Va., the last time she was here. Mr. and Miss Wayman gave a small "at home" in their honor last Friday evening, those present being Messrs. and Mesdames Martin, Hasenstab, Dougherty, Bowes, Misses Rhodes, Gabler, Mrs. Cornwall; Messrs. Hart, Regensburg, Frank, G. Hyman. Mr. Kiene is engaged in the rubber business at Dubuque, and is of the class of '95 Gallaudet, I believe.

W. W. Rosback dropped in on his friends here last week and incidentally took in the horse show. He is farming at Niles, Mich.

Mrs. Sarah Cox, mother of Melville E. Cox, died suddenly Friday, the 5th. The burial was at Frankfort, Ind.

The local Board of Education has taken advantage of the new Bogardus Day School Bill, which was so strenuously opposed by the deaf, and has demanded of the State Superintendent of Instruction the \$150 per capita for the pupils of the local day schools, and will get it, too.

The christening mentioned in last week's letter was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Morton, Sunday, the 31st ult. The Rev. Mr. Hasenstab baptized Olive A. Morton, aged 3 years, and Benjamin B. Morton, aged 6 weeks. A number of relatives and friends were present.

The Ladies' Aid Society are to hold their annual fair and bazaar at the assembly room of the Pas-a-Pas Club, Room 608, 40 Randolph St., Saturday, December 18th, from 11 to 11 P. M.

The pupils of the McCowan School in Englewood gave a Halloween entertainment, Saturday evening, the 30th ult. The entertainment consisted of tableaux illustrating Mother Goose characters, in which teachers and pupils took part, concluding with Halloween games.

Miss Grace Rhodes entertained a party of friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hasenstab, on the night of the 30th. The young men and women present were chosen from among those known as old m—; beg pardon, among those whom the fates seem to have unkindly consigned to a life of single blessedness. The usual "tempting the fates" were indulged in, and, if my informant is correct, no one was seriously injured. A very nice time was had, winding up with a treat for the inner man and woman.

From Saturday's *Daily News*:

A case which in some respects was unique, even to Judge Tuley, came up in that chancellor's court this morning.

Mrs. Lillian C. Luttrell, a deaf-mute, appeared to request a divorce from her husband, Frank. It was evident that the complainant's testimony would have to be taken through an interpreter. A woman—a relative of the complainant—was on hand to interpret, but some doubt arose as to the form of the oath under which she should be sworn. The ordinary oath in which an interpreter agrees to faithfully translate questions and answers from one language into another would not apply. Finally the judge told the clerk to swear the interpreter to faithfully explain the evidence given by the complainant. The young woman then proceeded in her sign language to tell how her husband, who was also a deaf-mute, had deserted her in 1893. The interpreter explained what the signs meant, other witnesses corroborated the young woman's testimony, and the evidence was ordered written up.

Chairman Watson, of the club's annual ball committee, has announced the names of the following gentlemen as making up his full committee: Messrs. Waston, Olson, Codman, Frank and Liebenstein. The Oxford (or 31st St.) Auditorium has been engaged for the event, but the date is still unknown. The Oxford is the same spacious hall in which last year's ball was held.

I noticed the following in the North Dakota *Banner* and think it worth reproducing for the Illinois folks:

"President Gillett, of the American Speech Association, is authority for the statement that the Illinois School has ceased to be a 'combined system' school. It may have ceased to be such in name, but—well, just but."

The St. Louis correspondent of the JOURNAL said last week the same methods of instruction are still employed and, as he says, "we are curious to know what word has been coined to fit that special case."

Editorial in Chicago *Tribune*, Nov. 9:—

"Can the dumb be made to speak? In venter Berliners say they can, and that, too without much difficulty. He has devised an apparatus which he asserts will produce sound in the mouth, and with its aid all a mute will have to do to talk as well as anybody is to go through the motions of articulation with the tongue, lips, and teeth. Of course the speech will be in a monotone, but it will serve all practical purposes. If this is true, the invention will be of great value. The scientists should now set to work to discover some way to make the deaf hear. That ought not to be any more difficult than it is to make the dumb talk, and when the way is found it will be of far greater value, for mutes are few but deaf persons are numerous."

Is this a coincidence, or what? The American Telephone inventor and the German ditto, both interested in the dumb. At any event no "theories" are mentioned in the case of the latter. Of course all will hope for results from the latest device.

At the club business meeting Saturday evening, nothing of public interest was acted upon. Miss Wayman and Mrs. Kiene dropped in to give Mrs. Kiene an insight into the wonders of Pas-a-Pas parliamentary practice, while Mr. Wayman and Mr. Kiene "took in the horse show."

The club's entertainment committee announces a short "talk" by the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab, for Saturday evening, the 20th. The affair will, of course, be exclusive as respects non-members. Mr. Hasenstab's subject will be of a literary nature, and upon the conclusion of his speaking a social evening will fill up the balance of the time before "taps."

F. P. G.

## The Silent Cosmos.

On last Friday evening, the deaf of Omaha gathered at Cherrycoote, the lovely residence of Mr. C. E. Comp, 4600 Boulevard Avenue, and organized a club which shall be known as "The Silent Cosmos Club." The aim of the club is to develop the literary work and talents of its members, to cultivate a love for literary work, and to keep them informed as to the interesting events of the day. The following members were unanimously elected: Mr. C. E. Comp, President; Miss Ella Cornish, Vice-President; Miss Otie B. Crawford, Secretary. The members of the club are Mr. and Mrs. Comp, Misses Ella Cornish, Estella K. Forbes, Jane Lockhart, Otie B. Crawford; Messrs. R. Stuhl, W. Kiper and L. Blankenship.

Mr. and Mrs. Comp extended the club a cordial invitation to use their home as a meeting place.

Misses Cornish and Forbes also offered their respective homes. A vote of thanks was tendered them for their generous offers. The club will meet every two weeks.

Any person of good character, and who understands the sign-language, whether hearing or deaf, may become a member.

OTIE B. CRAWFORD, Sec'y.

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.—*Sterne.*

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being eminent.—*Swift.*

Flattery is a sort of bad money to which our vanity gives currency.—*Locke.*

A truly elegant taste is generally accompanied with excellency of heart.—*Fielding.*

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babblers.—*Steele.*

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue.—*Hannah More.*

The truly valiant dare everything except doing any other body an injury.—*Sir P. Sidney.*

The greatest part of mankind employ their first years to make their last miserable.—*Bruyere.*

Friendship improves happiness, and abates misery, by doubling our joy, and dividing our grief.—*Addison.*

No man ever offended his own conscience, but first or last it was revenged upon him for it.—*South.*



## STATE OF OHIO.

### The Ladies' Aid Society Holds a Social.

### THE FOOTBALL ELEVEN WIN.

Notes by the Way, of Interest to the Deaf.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Ladies' Aid Society had possession of the girls' recreation hall Saturday evening gave a hallowe'en social for the benefit of the Home. Among the attractions was a booth in which were displayed curiosities from Australia, Canada and California. The display was quite large and very interesting. It was in charge of Miss L. Doane. The fishing pond proved an attraction and was well patronized. The fisherman's luck was generally awarded with a photograph or some small article. Every toss of the line brought out something. A few had their fortunes told, by an old woman who held forth in a tent, and her forecasts or delineations proved wonderfully correct in the latter instance. Just how she happened to be such a good prophet seemed a mystery to some. Ice cream, candy and cake, were sold, and of these there were no fragments left over. There was also a raffle for a tidy. The attendance was good, and the Society is about fifteen dollars richer from the affair.

Among those in attendance from a distance, were Mrs. Coontz, Mrs. Mary Kingry, Frank Ingraham, Frank Goldsmith and Sooy Dresbock. Frank Ingraham looks down upon one, for he is six feet two and one half inches high. Sooy Dresbock told us that he had at last gotten what he had long wished for—a wheel.

The Alerts are feeling pretty good—they came home Saturday night, from Dayton, with victory perched on their banner, and a special to the Press tells how it was done.

#### GOOD FOR INDEPENDENTS.

DAYTON, O., 30.—(Special.) At the Y. M. C. Athletic park this afternoon, the deaf-mutes, of Columbus defeated a team representing the Dayton Athletic Association in one of the most exciting games of foot-ball ever witnessed in this city. The score being 10 to 6. Nearly a thousand people were in attendance. Although the deaf-mutes were out-weighted by thirty-six pounds to a man they made up in agility and speed what they lacked in weight and played all around the home team. All their scores were made by brilliant end runs. In the first half the Daytonians made the first touchdown, but failed to kick a goal.

For the deaf-mutes R. Holmes made a touchdown and Hedges kicked a goal. In the second half C. Whitehead made a touchdown, and Hedges kicked a goal. The Daytonians made a safety, leaving the score at the end of the game 10 to 6 in favor of the visitors. The lineup was as follows:

D. and D.	Position.	Dayton.
Kurl	Center	Makley
Berchman	Right Guard	Hamman
Wilds	Left Guard	Wagner
Smith	Right Tackle	Long
Reitman	Left Tackle	Stammann
Jones	Right End	Forini
Hedges	Left End	Selfert
Abert, Capt.	Quarter Back	Fitzgerald
C. Whitehead	Half Back	Costello
Holmes	Left Half	Prentiss, Capt.
D. Whitehead	Full Back	Ackelson

Before the game the boys visited the National Military Home and were shown through the most interesting portions.

Quite a number of the Dayton deaf were at the game and at the hotel where they stopped, and accompanied them to the depot, among whom were Miss Lingle, Mr. and Mrs. Showalter, Messrs. Himelspaugh, Schmoll, Khamy, Carr and Corry. The team was to have gone this morning to Dennison to play with the University team there, but the rainy weather of yesterday put a stop to it. Wednesday they played the Starling Medical College team, and as usual came out ahead.

Players for next season's Cincinnati baseball club are being talked of. There is an inclination on the part of Captain Ewing, to get new blood for the outfield, which would mean the dropping of Willie Hoy. Last Sunday's *Enquirer* in speaking of the matter says:

If any one of the members of last season's Cincinnati team's outfit is to be retained the majority of the local lovers of the game hope it will be Dummy Hoy.

While the mutes' playing was not as high-class as it was the season before, still, all things considered, it was better than the work of either of his side partners.

No matter how brilliant a trio of youngsters they may it be, would be counter to the popular managerial idea that one time-tried veteran is necessary to "steady" the others. For that reason I am scarcely prepared to believe that Captain Ewing will open the season with the three Macs. I expect to see at least one seasoned major league player in the Reds' outfield. Of the three who played here the past season, I think the majority of the followers of the game would prefer Hoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus H. Kerr, who, by the way, are now residents of Cincinnati, gave their old friends in the Institution, a surprise by an unexpected visit. They came up on a cheap excursion, to visit Mrs. Kerr's sister, who resides in Columbus. They both like Cincinnati, but Mr. Kerr does not know how long he will be privileged to make

it his home. It all depends upon his employer.

Rev. Mr. Mann conducted the chapel services last Sunday morning, after which he preached to the resident deaf in Trinity Parish House and again in the afternoon.

Mr. De Silver, of Lockland, who with Mr. Rion Hoel are furnishing a bath room at the Home, was at the Institution for a short time Sunday evening. He had been up at the Home during the day to see how matters were getting along.

Mr. Bert Wornstaff was here for a his way home from Gallaudet College. We are sorry that the state of his health has made it necessary for him to relinquish his studies for a year at least.

Mr. Park Terrell, a former teacher here, and later Superintendent of the Florida School, was in Columbus one day, this week, visiting his brother. He was at the writer's home to call upon Miss Mabel Park, who is a cousin of his.

Mr. Henry Shearer, who entered the institution as a pupil in 1843, died at his home, near Troy, Ohio, October 27th. The cause of his death was dropsy, from which he had suffered for some years. His age was 70 years. He was married to Miss Jacqueline Hurley, in 1852. Six children were born to them, of whom all are living but two. Mr. Shearer was well known to the older deaf.

Nearly are the deaf of Akron assembled at the residence of Mr. Elmer Siegfried Saturday evening, and tendered him a surprise party in honor of his 28th birthday anniversary. They left with him a number of useful presents as a reminder of the event. A good time was had as well as an excellent lunch.

One of the Kentucky Institution teachers, Prof. Day, was here Monday. His stay was very short, and at the time of his visit the teachers were holding a meeting.

Work in the bindery is again at a low ebb and all the piece workers have been given a "lay off," which may last for a month or longer.

Mr. Elsey is taking his vacation and gone to Kenton to spend it, where his wife has been for some time. When he returns she will come with him.

The Home wagon has been down nearly every day this week, moving the effects of Mrs. Pier up there, who will follow next week. Mr. Charles hereafter will room with Mr. and Mrs. Schory, on 17th Street.

Several of the pupils went home Monday to exercise the prerogative of citizenship—to vote. Politics have been pretty hot in Buckeye for a month or so past, and one feels a great relief now that the election is over, for some things else than one-sided political matter can now be read in newspapers. In this county the Democrats elected their candidates—among them the Recorder, which will insure the return of Mr. L. D. Wait to his former position in that office. We were also informed this morning that another deaf-mute, Mr. Tomas F. Goldsmith, had been promised a position by the recorder-elect when he assumes the office. However, that will not occur until next September.

At the Union Christian Meeting last night, one of the features was the singing of the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," by a quartet, with Messrs Annie Lowery and Ida Weidenmier, rendering it at the same time in pantomime. The effect was most pleasing to all who witnessed it. Superintendent Jones also made an address to the meeting.

Nov. 6, '97.

A. B. G.

#### Gallaudet Day in Albany.

The Albany Society has made arrangements to observe the anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, by appropriate exercises on the evening of December 9th. An address on the life and labors of the great benefactor of the deaf will be made, and additional remarks will be made by representatives of the various schools for the deaf in the State. After the exercises the ladies of the Society will serve refreshments. The society desires to have the deaf of Albany and Troy and vicinity unite in observance of the day, and a cordial invitation is extended to all deaf people.

#### Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

##### NOVEMBER.

12-7.30 P.M., Christ Church, Oswego.  
14-9.30 A.M., Trinity Church, Utica.  
14-3.00 P.M., Clarke Memorial Hall, Rome.  
14-7.30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.  
19-7.30 P.M., meeting at St. Paul's, Buffalo.  
21-10.45 A.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo, (Holy Communion.)  
21-4.00 P.M., St. Paul's, Buffalo.  
27-7.30 P.M., Parish House of Christ Binghamton, (Lecture.)  
28-10.45 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, (Holy Communion.)  
28-4.30 P.M., Trinity Chapel, Elmira.

##### DECEMBER.

2-7.30 P.M., Geneva.  
3-7.30 P.M., Auburn.  
5-9.30 A.M., Zion Church, Rome, (Holy Communion.)  
5-3.00 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse, (Holy Communion.)  
Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

## ST. LOUIS.

### Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

#### COMMENTS AND NOTES.

#### And the News of the Week in Brief.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

We have received an invitation from "The Boston Parents' Education Association," to witness the presentation to the City of Boston of a tablet "in memory of Francis Green, the first to advocate the education of the deaf in this country." The event will take place at the Horace Mann School, on November 10th. We regret that time and distance will prevent our being present on that occasion, but as the exercises will be conducted orally, we hope some graduate of the school, who has been "restored to society" by the method which obtains there, will send an original report of the proceedings and addresses to the JOURNAL. It is fitting that pioneers and benefactors should be duly honored. It is also safe to be guided by history, in order to ascertain to whom the honors belong. According to the "Histories of American Schools for the Deaf," Vol. I, the first to advocate the instruction of the deaf in America was not Francis Green, but Dr. William Thornton, the first head of the U. S. Patent Office and architect of the original Capitol, at Washington, D. C. The Rev. John Stanford, of New York, made the first effort to give instruction to the deaf in America. Mr. Green's prior labor, in behalf of the education of the deaf, was done in England and not in America. Perhaps Dr. Bell, who is to make the principal address on the occasion of the presentation, will remind the "Parents" of the Boston Association of that cold historical fact.

The *Silent Worker* has an able and very interesting editorial comment on President Gallaudet's account of his recent European Trip. The editor says he "should be glad, for purposes of comparison, if some firm believer in oral methods, say, for instance, Dr. Bell, had also made an European trip this summer, so that we might see what the deaf people he met had said to him." The comparison would indeed be very interesting, but not at all likely to reveal anything new. The educated deaf the world over are of one mind as regards the methods that should be employed in the education of their class, and no honest and competent investigator, no matter in what method he believed, could possibly arrive at conclusions substantially different from those of President Gallaudet.

The editor of the *Silent Hoosier* seems to deplore the fact that the JOURNAL recently had several columns of valuable space filled with communications relating to a \$25 indebtedness a certain party contracted with the National Association for photographing privileges at the Philadelphia convention. It is natural for one who has read the *Hoosier's* editorial on the subject to infer that the editor is not aware that the JOURNAL is, and has been for years, the official organ of the National Association. Furthermore, the issue of the controversy was not the amount of the unpaid bill but the veracity of the parties concerned.

Commenting upon the powers and duties of a committee on resolutions in an association of the deaf, the editor of the *Advance* says he "would point out the evil of having [such a committee] draft resolutions and practically adopt them for a convention." He does not do so, however. He missed a splendid opportunity to do so at the recent Chicago convention. He was a member of that convention and of its Committee on Resolutions. His committee agreed on a report with one dissenting vote, which report was later unanimously adopted by the convention. The so-called evil is not so much with the committee or with the convention as a body, as it is with individual members, who, lacking the courage of their convictions, keep their seats at meetings, shirk their duties, shift their responsibilities, yet display conspicuous, and usually pernicious, activity after the final adjournment.

A surprise party in honor of Mrs. Cyson was given on the evening of October 30th, at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leininger. There were about forty couples present. After having indulged in the usual social pastimes the guests partook of an oyster supper. Mrs. Alfred Kent, of Kansas City, passed through the city recently on her way to St. Augustine, Florida, to join her husband, who holds a position at the school for the deaf there. All who had the good fortune to make her acquaintance during her brief stay, regret her early departure. Florida is to be congratulated upon its acquisition of Mr. and Mrs. Kent.

It seems that the deaf are particularly subject to consumption. The latest victim to contract that dread disease is Mrs. Pauline Meyer, who is lying dangerously ill at her home. All deaf-mutes who have died in this city from natural causes during the last decade have, with scarcely an exception, been victims of consumption.

The Rev. Mr. Mann will lecture on his trip to Europe on the 20th inst., at 8 P.M., at 1210 Locust St., and conduct church services the following day at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. Everybody welcome.

Miss Mesa Barnes, late a teacher in the Day School and Florida Institution, is in the city, attending the wedding of her sister.

Miss Arline Nichols, of the Day School, mourns the death of her grandfather, which occurred recently.

Prof. S. T. Walker gave a lecture on the Education of the Deaf, in the Auditorium of the East St. Louis (Ill.) High School, on the 4th inst.

Mr. Philip H. Brown led the November Public Opinion Meeting. There was an interesting programme and a large attendance. Nov. 6, '97. J. H. C.

#### Michigan City, Indiana.

The Mission for the Deaf at Laporte held its regular monthly meeting, Saturday, October 30th, with an attendance of sixteen, as follows:—Messdames, Nordyke, Leap, Whitmore and King; Misses Connor, Hostetler, and Reinke; Messrs. Nordyke, Leap, Whitmore, Loving, Garwood, Miller, Bhymer, Lainger and Reynolds, of Chicago. Several hearing visitors were also present.

The subject for Bible study was "Salvation in the Lord Jesus," and as usual proved very interesting and helpful.

Psalm 113, and St. Matthew 10:16-39, were read and the text for the day was St. Matthew 10:32. "Whoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven."

The sermon was profuse with similes, which showed how necessary it was not to be ashamed to confess Jesus Christ as our Saviour, if we would win the approbation of our Father in Heaven.

More than one present expressed their appreciation of the good points in the excellent discourse. Nov. 27th was set for the next services, at which time a special Thanksgiving sermon will be given. The meeting closed, as usual, at 4 o'clock, with prayer and benediction.

The members of the Mission, but especially the pastor, greatly appreciate the kindness of Mr. I. S. Kessler, in presenting the mission with a convenient book rack. Mr. Kessler is brother-in-law to H. W. Whitmore.

Rev. P. J. Hasenstab was the guest of Miss Mabel Connor, at her elegant home near Laporte, on the 30th ultimo.

Miss Ernestine Reinke, of Waukegan, drove to Laporte with a friend, October 30th, to attend services. The distance is 25 miles.

Miss Daisy Hostetler, of this city, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, over Sunday, October 31st.

Mrs. Ben. Nordyke, of Laporte, reports a most enjoyable time during her visit in Chicago, October 24th, and is loud in her praises of the great city and its deaf populace.

Messrs. Leonard, Lainger and Reynolds, of Chicago, wheeled to Laporte, October 30th, and after services, accompanied Mr. Will Garwood, home to remain over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. S. Cloud, of this city, recently visited at her former home at Laporte.

Mrs. H. W. Whitmore returned home October 30th, from a week's visit to her old home at Mishawaka. Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore contemplated going to Chicago, November 20th, to spend Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab.

The Dunkard denomination, of Waterford, held its annual love feast October 23d, at which time the Lord's supper and the religious form of feet-washing was observed. About a dozen mutes at Waterford are members of this church. A large number of outside visitors were present, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Cloud and Miss Hostetler, of this city.

Mr. Omer Flagg, of Argos, returned to school at Indianapolis on the 31st ult., after having been detained at home for a month, by ill health.

Messrs. Will Greathouse, of Michigan City, and Elmer Stevick, of near Rochester, went to Indianapolis on an excursion, October 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnum Cross are now cosily settled in their new house at Waterford, and have a very comfortable and handsome little cottage.

Thanksgiving will soon be with us, and we feel we have much for which to be grateful this year, not the least of which is,—that the JOURNAL has continued to bring us its welcome batch of news every week.

We certainly have good cause to

heed the admonition of the old darkey, who said:

"'Member you' marcies chil-lun', 'member you' marcies!'"

In the little old brown-covered reader, we owned in the halcyon days of "auld lang syne," before our school days were over, we recollect the following lines, which bring us back to our childhood joys:

"Over the river and through the wood,  
To have a first-rate play,  
Hear the bell ring,  
"Ting-a-ling-ling."  
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!  
PITTI SING.  
Nov. 11, 1897.

#### Was not in Politics.

DEAR EDITOR:—The persistence with which J. F. O'Brien, of the *Register*, and Ted, of the JOURNAL, associated me with the last political campaign, when unwarranted by fact, compels me to put in a word or two in self-defence.

The truth is that I had absolutely nothing to do with politics this year, contrary to what the *World* said, notwithstanding, I had neither the time nor the inclination. If I had, I would choose other fields than New York City.

According to the descriptions of the various meetings as appeared in the New York daily papers, and the *Register* and JOURNAL, by these same correspondents, they were no better than mere farces, gotten up without any patriotic motives by those who managed them. I may be mistaken. I have not seen any of them, and my knowledge comes entirely from what I read.

But what disgusted me most, and from which I strongly protest, is the insulting remarks used by J. F. O'Brien on every occasion in mentioning me in the *Register*. Gratitude, if he were capable of any, should let him at least leave me in peace. He was one of those who was most benefited pecuniarily and otherwise at my hands, five years ago, when I was clothed with fullest liberty and authority to use my own judgment and discretion in the work among deaf-mutes in New York State and City, in behalf of the Democratic National Committee and Tammany Hall. I think I should attribute the cause of his spleen to his chagrin over, his failure to get more money from me in those days.

I dare say either J. F. O'Brien or "Ted," or both, know a thing or two more about that article in the *World*, how and why it appeared, than they care to tell, for obvious reasons.

Respectfully,  
ALBERT V. BALLIN,  
PEARL RIVER, N. Y., Nov. 6, '97.

#### SYRACUSE NEWS.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Connor on Thursday last, the club met with Vice-President. Mrs. Geo. D. Connor presiding during the absence of President Mrs. E. A. Brown. Progressive whist games were played. Miss Josephine Balum and Edward T. Murphy were the winners, and got a cracker dish and a necktie respectfully. A hot lunch was served, through the kindness of Miss Josephine Balum and Mr. Frank Harvey. A series of games will be held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Brown, on East Fayette Street.

A surprise party was tendered in honor of Misses Julia Alton, of Oswego, and her niece, Anna O. Toole, by Miss Mamie Daley, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Daley, on Thursday night, two weeks ago. Refreshments and ice-cream were served. The attendants were as follows: Misses Julia Alton, Anna O. Toole, Nellie Butler, Josephine Balum, Nellie and Mamie Daley, and Foley, and their three lady friends, Messrs. Charles D. Gibbs, Frank Harvey, Arthur Messier, Thomas Brenner, Patsy Hayes and Edward F. Murphy.

Misses Julia Alton and her niece, Anna O. Toole, were the guests of Miss Mamie Daley, for a few days, lately.

Mr. Charles D. Gibbs went to Herkimer on business Saturday before last.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Keller have secured furnished rooms for themselves on Wilkinson Street.

Mrs. E. P. Wood was not here two weeks ago, as reported. She has not been here for one year.

Mr. Ellsworth A. Brown has obtained employment at Gray Bros., ladies' shoes factory, where he formerly worked. He was thrown out for six weeks when the Baker & Bowan shoe factory was shut down.

STAR POINTER.

#### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

##### NOVEMBER.

13-7.30 P.M., Cincinnati. Lecture on European Trip.  
14-9.30 A.M., Cincinnati. Holy Communion.  
14-3 P.M., Cincinnati. Service, with address on Glastonbury Abbey.  
14-7.30 P.M., Dayton. Service, with Sermon, on Address.  
15-10.30 A.M., Springfield. Service and Sermon.  
15-7.30 P.M., Xenia.  
16-7.30 P.M., St. Louis. Lecture on European Trip.  
21-11.30 A.M., St. Louis.  
21-3 P.M., St. Louis.  
22-Forenoon, St. Louis. Visit the Day School.  
23-7.30 P.M., Alton. Service and Sermon.  
23-All Day, Jacksonville.  
Additional appointments will be published soon. The address of the Rev. Mr. Mann is Gambier, Ohio.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### A Lecture on the English Deaf.

#### TO OBSERVE GALLAUDET DAY.

#### Happenings Past and Events to Come.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

For two full hours the Rev. J. M. Koehler occupied the attention of a good-sized audience, in an entertaining and interesting talk on the English Deaf, at the rooms of the Cleric Literary Association, last Thursday evening, 4th. It was in great part much like his talk before the Grace Guild for the Deaf, of Baltimore, so ably reported in the previous issue of the JOURNAL. Hence we shall not attempt a resume of it here, save some things that did not appear in the Baltimore account and which may be of additional interest.

In a previous letter we had expressed the hope that Rev. Mr. Koehler would enlighten us on the question whether the English societies for the deaf were better attended in proportion to population than the American. While he did not answer the point directly, the inference from his remarks seemed to indicate that they are. But he also showed that they are so under very different conditions and circumstances from those in America. Although we have several of our deaf vested with the full authority of a priest, while in England there is not one such case, but only a deacon, we, on the other hand, can claim but one church exclusively for the deaf, while there are several such in the United Kingdom. But it appears that these several church buildings were procured and are maintained more by public munificence than through the efforts of the deaf themselves. Not so with All Souls' Church for the Deaf, which, so far, has depended mostly upon the support of the deaf.

In addition to the churches, there are a number of what the English term, "institutes," and we, "christian associations." They also seem to take the place of most of our city societies for the deaf, with none or only a part of the literary features. Their dependence upon social, religious, and beneficial objects, produce altogether different results from those of our literary societies. One of these results is that the institute plan is more popular with the city deaf of England, than the literary society is in America. This seems to be the only natural inference, when we are told that one city holds three or more institutes.

In this connection, let us say that Rev. Mr. Koehler was privileged, while in England to officiate at a celebration of the Holy Communion in one of the churches for the deaf, and thus bears the distinction of having been the first, and, as yet, only deaf priest to have done so.

Mr. Koehler praised the English deaf highly for their devotion to duty and attention to business at their conventions, and thought that the American deaf might well follow their example. He was impressed with the punctuality of the meetings of the congress, which he attended in London. Another thing, which he noted, was that the signs of the English deaf are not uniform throughout the kingdom. Signs are much more uniform throughout America.

Rev. Mr. Koehler delivered the talk in the free and easy style which he is known to have outside of the pulpit, and which makes him popular as a platform talker.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* reported this on Sunday:—

The Young Men's Christian Association of Germantown defeated the team of the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, at Genton Field, Wayne Junction, Germantown, by the score of 20 to 0.

Miss Amy Stone, a teacher in Wissinoming Hall, Mt. Airy, died on Monday night, November 1st, and was buried on the following Wednesday at Glen Loch, Chester Co., Pa., her native home.

After administering Holy Communion at All Souls' Church on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Koehler left for Reading, Pa., to hold another service in the evening. He will be engaged for most of this week in itinerant work in Central Pennsylvania.

Mr. F. C. Smielan has been engaged to deliver a lecture before the Cleric Literary Association, on November 18th.

The same Committee on Entertainment which managed the recent Apron and Necktie Social, has been requested to continue for a year. It has already decided to give an entertainment on Thanksgiving Day evening, for the benefit of All Souls' Guild.

Gallaudet Day (December 10th) is approaching and will be observed by our deaf sure. The manner of its observance is now being discus-

sed by them, and when any arrangements have been decided on we hope to announce them.

Michael Higgins, the faithful janitor of All Souls' Church, was again appointed a watcher for the Prohibition Party at the late elections, but he did not serve owing to the fact that his certificate did not reach him until after Election Day.

The deaf "spellbinders" of Greater New York, who assisted in the recent Mayoralty campaign, appear to have shown more zeal in their jobs than all the other political workers combined, for which they deserve rich plums. Not satisfied with the greater number of deaf of Greater New York, they sought a still greater number by inviting recruits from Pennsylvania and, probably, New Jersey. And they must have enjoyed the fun immensely, too.

Charles Merrick, the cardwriter, of Washington, D. C., was seen here last week.

William McElroy was the only visitor from Baltimore on Sunday.

Thomas E. Jones became the father of an additional boy on October 24th. He also has a little girl. Congratulations!

After an absence of over a month, during which time he visited relatives and friends and around Reading Pa., Charles W. Hagy returned to the city, last Thursday, and resumed work.

Miss Grace Koehler was remembered on her last birthday, with a fine canary-bird, by her mother.

Messrs. Smielan, Ziegler, Underwood, Miles, Mayer, and some others, witnessed the game of football between the University of Pennsylvania and the Carlisle Indians, last Saturday afternoon.

The Philadelphia *Record*, October 28th, contained the following:—

The annual report of the directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, which was submitted at a meeting of the Board held at the institution, at Mount Airy, yesterday afternoon, shows that for the fiscal year ending September 30, the total expenses amounted to \$149,511.05, and the income \$112,920.25. Against the deficiency of \$37,590.80, however, there is due from the State \$25,942.13, leaving a deficiency of \$11,648.67 to be met from contributions and bequests and from interest thereon. The following directors were re-elected to serve a term of three years: John F. Norris, Orlando Crease, Rev. Joseph A. Seiss, Nathaniel B. Crenshaw, Rev. W. N. McVickar, Samuel Y. Heebner, A. J. Cassatt and Samuel F. Houston, and Edward S. Buckley, Jr. was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Henry D. Welsh, and C. Hartman Kuhn in place of George Glavin.

The following officers were elected: President, Emilen Hutchinson; vice presidents, Rev. Joseph A. Seiss, D. D. A. R. Montgomery, John F. Morris and David Pepper; secretary, John F. Lewis, and treasurer, Rowland Evans.

Nov. 8, '97.

J. S. R.

#### Double Wedding.

A double German wedding occurred at the Evangelical Lutheran Church, 88th Street and Lexington Avenue, on Sunday, October 31st. Miss Dora Hasselbach was married to Mr. Frank Konzelman, and her sister, Lizzie, to Mr. Wm. Schluter, by Rev. L. Haftman. The parties were driven to the church from in four carriages. Mr. Fred. Konzelman, the first bridegroom's brother, acted as best man, escorting the bride's cousin, the maid of honor. Miss Sophie Oehler and A. W. Henning, were bridesmaid and usher for the first couple. In all there were sixteen that took part in the procession. To the bride's home the parties were again driven, where the couple were showered with good wishes and congratulations by a large host of friends and relatives, numbering upwards of a hundred.

Tables were set and a grand dinner was given.

Mr. and Mrs. Konzelman's home was shown. It is very pretty in furnishings, mostly presents that were rich in design, from admiring friends. Many deaf were at the church. The mutes who were at the reception were: Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Fersenheim, Miss Katie Lally, Miss Lizzie Isgen, of Greenpoint, Miss Sophie Oehler, Miss Sophie Brockman, A. W. Henning, L. C. Lenox, of New Jersey, and Ph. Eichelsor.

#### A Future King Stone Deaf.

Prince Gustavus Adolphus, who as eldest son the Crown Prince of Sweden and Norway, is destined one day to succeed to the Crowns of the two kingdoms, has just undergone an operation on his right ear which has necessitated the piercing of the drum. It is stated that the other is likewise in such a state of inflammation that it will probably have to be subjected to similar treatment—a treatment which will have the effect of the rendering the young prince deaf for the remainder of his days.

He is a bright lad of fifteen, bears the title of Duke of Scania, and has been brought up almost entirely under his father's supervision, his mother a Princess of Baden, being



# FANWOOD.

Our Boys Win at Basket Ball.

NEW WINTER UNIFORMS.

All the News Tersely Told.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Then our boys came forward, and a very exciting game it was. Our boys outplayed their opponents in every stage of the first half. The score being 7 to 2. The second half, after a respite of ten minutes, was the most exciting. Here it was plainly demonstrated that, despite the heavy odds in favor of our boys, the others were determined to win or cut down the score. The performances of Muench, who played left forward, was a sight to behold. He was continually being besieged, but his agility puzzled his opponent so much, that on one or two occasions when he, Muench, was balked, he executed a beautiful acrobatic feat, and his opponent went wide of him and landed against the wall. This feat brought tremendous applause from all, especially our boys. Other features of the game were performed by Messrs. Avens, Ellis, Mooslein and Rappolt for our side, and Mr. Cole the other. At the conclusion was 15 to 10. And, oh! how the noise echoed and re-echoed among the rafters of the building, when our boys were about to depart.

Election day was passed here with a half holiday, school and work stopping at noon. In the afternoon the pupils were invited by the Washington Heights Y. M. C. A., to witness the game that was scheduled to be played between their basket ball team and ours. Accordingly this courteous invitation was accepted and fully two-thirds of the pupils, under the charge of Mr. Cook, Physical Director, and Tutors Shanks and Van Tassel, marched to the hall on 155th Street. The first game was played between the Y. M. C. A.'s second team and St. George's, and lasted nearly an hour.

The officers, teachers and employs joined in a subscription and purchased a barber's chair for the institution and a room is being fitted up in the basement of the boys' side. Hereafter, Mr. Staley, one of our boys, will display his skill in the tonorial art and keep faces smooth and hair in the prevailing style. Of course he has to have a price for his labor, but the same will be moderate and sure to please.—*Irona Haukeye.*

Fanwood has a complete barber shop, and plenty of tonorial artists. One young man is such an expert in mowing chins and wielding shears that he has been dubbed a "knight." Our outfit was not purchased by subscription, but from the general fund fourteen years ago, and has done service ever since.

The last time the new German ocean greyhound, Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, was in port here, Messrs. Hannon and Hatowsky availed themselves of the privilege afforded by the company, to inspect the new leviathan, and as a consequence thereof they have been plied with questions, in regard to the shape, dimension, style and general arrangements of the interior and exterior. They seem never to tire telling of this gigantic aquatic machine.

The female teachers in the Illinois school, some of them at least, take their turn at conducting the daily chapel exercises. Wonder if this is the case at any of the other schools!—*Kentucky Standard.*

While we do not assemble our pupils in the chapel for daily exercises, as we were once accustomed to do, nevertheless, every teacher irrespective of sex, is expected to begin the daily tasks in the classrooms, with an invocation to the Great Teacher of all things.

Prof. Fox entertained the members of the Literary Association, Saturday evening last, with an account of the results of the late elections, together with an explanation of the probable causes why this or that candidate did not win.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyons, of Rochester, N. Y., who are connected with the State Board of Charities as inspectors, were callers on Thursday last, and transacted some business pertaining to his department.

In the October issue of the *Silent Worker* is a photo-engraving of our greenhouse, and is an excellent piece of workmanship, as the lines of the building are clearly brought forth, and shows plainly what a beautiful house we have.

Tuesday evening several of the officers and lady teachers formed a party and went down to Harlem to see the Election returns, that were thrown upon a huge white canvas in front of the *Herald's* uptown branch office.

The Proteus brought up their pet boat from its berth in the briny deep, Wednesday last, and it now lies in its winter quarters under the main piazza.

The boys' winter uniforms have been received from the manufacturer, and are a marked improvement over former cuts and makes. The small boys will wear knee-pants this time, instead of long ones as heretofore.

On Saturdays many of our boys who are lovers of the wheel, hire themselves to an establishment where these machines are hired out by the hour, procure one, and go spinning across the surrounding country.

Prof. Fox and all the male members of his classes have been busy during the past week, transferring the librarian's paraphernalia to its new quarters on the top floor of the gymnasium.

Large flocks of wild birds are seen flying, over head, daily; in a southerly direction. If old superstitions count for anything, it is an indication that we are to have a severe spell of cold weather.

Saturday evening last our basket ball team went down to the city and played a game with a team known as the Olivets, and returned home victors to the tune of 27 to 6.

Dr. Frank T. Budd, of Mount Vernon, New York, an old friend of Miss Myra Barrager, called to see her Sunday afternoon.

Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, of Buffalo, N. Y., dropped in on his way westward, and took lunch with Prof. Fox on Tuesday last.

Fully two-thirds of the pupils availed themselves of the privilege to spend Sunday with their parents or guardians.

Mr. J. A. Elfein followed with an account of events that had transpired during the week.

Prof. Harris Taylor, of the Mt. Airy, Pa., school for the deaf, was a caller on Thursday last.

W. G. S.

## A Protest Against Sombre Views.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 3, 1897.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—It seems to me the brief editorial in the JOURNAL of October 28th, relating to the non-attendance at the Texas School, contains statements that can hardly be sustained by the facts, and places a most important question before the public in a false and injurious light. I do not wish to be understood as criticising or finding fault with THE JOURNAL, for I most cheerfully concede that it invariably strives to be fair and just in its utterances, and that it is a clean, wholesome paper, well calculated to have a good influence in the homes of our deaf people. And if, as it seems to me, the JOURNAL has fallen into error in this matter, it is by no means alone. For, indeed, the error may be said to be almost universal among the l. p. f., and Superintendents as well; and moreover, it is ancient, and has all the standing and respectability of an opinion that has been handed down from time immemorial. And because of this fact, because the opinion which I cannot accept, and which seems to me false and injurious, has such strong backing, has been handed down from one generation to another, reiterated time and again under a great variety of circumstances, until its truth has never been questioned—because of all this, I hesitate to venture to disagree, for I do not want to appear to be ridiculous. But to the point.

The JOURNAL says: "There should be some other reason than lack of ear fare to compel the deaf children of the State to grow up in ignorance, and eventually become burdens upon the State or their families throughout their lives."

The JOURNAL then proceeds to point out that there should be another school or an appropriation for ear fare.

In passing, I may note with what genuine pleasure I see the JOURNAL advocating more schools. The State of New York has set a splendid example. If the educated deaf people of the country could express themselves they would be unanimous in the cry: "Give us more Schools!"

But the JOURNAL continues: "Of course, this latter scheme would be of but temporary worth, but anything is better than lifelong ignorance and misery to a number of people, who, without education, are destined to cause the State more expense than all the necessary provisions required to educate them at the outset."

Now, in a nutshell, has not the JOURNAL painted the condition of the uneducated deaf and the consequences to themselves and to the State, in case they are not educated, pretty black? Will not and does not this dark shadow, this sombre prophecy which is constantly being made by the educators of the deaf, reach farther than the prophets intend, and cast a dark shadow around even the educated deaf who are striving to convince the public that they are not criminals nor objects of public charity? Is this prophecy true? Are these children destined to lifelong misery and to cause the State such expense and trouble? Will they become burdens upon the State or their families? What facts have we to

sustain these assertions? If this awful condition of the uneducated deaf and the terrible consequences to the State, which has been so persistently asserted, cannot be sustained by the facts, what right have we to continue to educate the public into this belief?

Now, I am the last man who would belittle the importance and necessity of an education for the deaf, but to gain this end it is wise or necessary to paint things blacker than they are? I have never heard of an uneducated deaf man causing the State any trouble, and I will venture to say that a fair proportion of them are self-supporting. It may be that a goodly number do depend upon their parents; but the same is true of the educated deaf. As to lifelong "misery"—well, a man is not necessarily miserable because he is ignorant. I venture to say the uneducated adult deaf are quite happy in their way.

We are told that in ancient times—I don't know just how ancient—the people had a very poor opinion of the deaf. We who have gained wisdom now marvel at the ignorance of the ancients who held such wrong notions, but we shouldn't bear down too hard on them considering our own opinions regarding the uneducated deaf.

We are striving to convince the public that we are not what the ancients thought we were, but if we continually prophecy such horrible things, and then assert that all that is needed is a few terms in a school for the deaf to produce a complete transformation, the public may well be excused for being sceptical. In fact, I am sceptical myself.

A. R. SPEAR.

## Powerful Speaking.

Wendell Phillips once, when he was interrupted by an unfriendly audience, stooped down and began talking in a low voice to the men at the reporters' table. Some of the auditors, becoming curious, called, "Lauder," whereupon Phillips straightened himself up and exclaimed: "Go right on, gentlemen, with your noise. Through these pencils"—pointing to the reporters—"I speak to 40,000 people."

## THEATRICAL NOTES.

NEW WAX GROUPS AT THE EDEN MUSEE.

The Eden Musee has always tried to represent current events in wax and it has been extremely successful. During the past week, however, all former work has been outdone and the credit belongs to the new officials. To make a wax figure or group, is a laborious task. First the sculptor models the figure in clay, and then comes a consultation of the artists to suggest changes. After much criticism, the molder takes the figure of clay and makes a plaster cast. From this cast the wax figure. At every stage the greatest care has to be taken. But with the cast complete, the work is only just begun. Through the hands of several artists the figure passes and each adds to it. Then the hair and beard is put in, and in order to make the effect realistic, each hair is pricked in with a pin. Then the body has to be made and clothed, and after many hours of work, and watchfulness, the figure can be placed on exhibition. When Henry George suddenly died at the Union Square Hotel, the Musee had no recent figure of the great man. The artists and sculptors were hastily summoned by telegraph and then began such a hustle and bustle as the Musee had never seen. All day and all night they worked without a moment's rest, and as a result the next day at noon a figure of Henry George, perfect in every detail, even to the garments, was on exhibition and was being viewed by thousands. The strain was so great that the whole staff were allowed two days extra vacation, in which to recuperate after their taxing efforts. Three days after the election of November 2d, a figure of Mayor-elect Robert A. Van Wyck, was placed on exhibit and given the special alcove formerly occupied by the King of Greece. It is one of the most artistic and perfect figures in the Musee. It was modelled from life, and not only are the features exact but every measurement of the body is exact. In addition the Musee was able to secure one of the new Mayor's suits, and he is shown just as he always appeared as Judge upon the bench, and just as he will doubtless appear when he assumes the duties of the first Mayor of the Greater New York. The figure has already had many admirers, and it is safe to say that at present it is always surrounded by a larger number of people than any group in the Musee. The fact that this man will have over \$400,000,000 to distribute in patronage may add to his interest. An excellent figure of Richard Croker has also been placed on exhibition. New Cinematograph Views are being shown, and there are daily afternoon and evening concerts.

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Addresses by Invited Guests.  
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Dancing -- Banquet -- Games for Prizes



Free use of Faneuil Hall, Saturday, December 11th, for social purposes. Religious meeting on following Sunday, notice of which will be given later.

### RAILROAD FARES.

Reduced fares of one full fare going to Boston and one-third return fare from any important Railroad Station in New England States, New York State, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Wheeling, Parkersburg, and Huntington, West Virginia, and all points East thereof, have been granted on the following conditions:

Attendance at celebration of not less than 100 persons, holding proper certificates obtained from Ticket Agents at starting point, showing payment of full first-class fare of not less than 75 cents to Boston. All important stations are supplied with certificates. If your Station Agent has not any, he will inform you the nearest station to get a certificate, but above all do not buy full fare going ticket to Boston without getting a certificate. Mention "Gallaudet Celebration" to Station Agent when you ask for certificate. Upon your arrival at Copley Hall, give your certificate to the Manager, Mr. Geo. C. Sawyer or Mr. Edward Welch, for Manager's signature.

Souvenir Journal with full particulars will be issued on or about November 1st. Send stamp for it.  
For further information address Geo. C. Sawyer, 49 Bloomingdale Street, Chelsea, Mass., with a stamp enclosed.

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### NOTICE.

Mr. W. G. Jones will give a reading from Shakespeare, under the auspices of the Guild of Silent Workers, at the Parish House of the Church of the Beloved Disciple, on Tuesday evening, November 16th. Admission is only fifteen cents.

During 1896 Illinois produced more than one-third of all the distilled spirits made in the United States.

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AND

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